

JUST ARRIVED ANOTHER NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

Fancy China Mattings!

Something entirely new! The stock is now complete. Patterns and Colors are beautiful. Prices are within the reach of everybody to make their homes nice and attractive.

Geneva Point. Tambour, Turcoman, Silk and Nottingham Lace Curtains. Window Shades. Curtain Poles. Stair and Vestibule Rods. Newest Novelties out at uniform low prices.

D. YAKE.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES

L.B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, 170. 67.



EARLY A.
DAVIDSON, PHOTOGRAPHERS

First-class work at lowest possible prices.

122½ South Main Street, East Side

GET THE BEST

Hard or Soft

COAL

Linsley & Lawrence

West Street, Between Railroad

FOR RENT—A good house of seven rooms, good well, eastern and all conveniences. Enquire of Mrs. E. S. Bell, 225 south East street. Also furnished rooms for rent. 7041

FOR RENT—Dwelling house on north East street. Will also have a second house for rent April 1st. Enquire of James Mailley. 1001

FOR RENT—April 1st, two fine rooms fronting on Main street above People's store, and several rooms in new Memorial block fronting on Center and East streets. Enquire at People's store. 1011

FOR RENT—The rooms in the Kehler portion of the Centennial block, third floor. Call on J. L. Elliott, Marion, O. 1002

FOR RENT—Rooms in the Union block, suitable for small families. Also convenient. Call on Wm. Gracie at Union grocery. 1004

FOR RENT—Farm of 80 acres, good house and barn; one mile north of Central Marion School building in Marion, Ohio. 10061 CHASE & HUNTER.

FOR RENT—House of 7 rooms, barn and all outside conveniences. Enquire of H. C. Shupps. 10743

FOR SALE—My residence, No. 65 in the East street, splendid location, best water, good barn, good neighborhood, every convenience. Call on O. A. Busard at the sulky factory. 1001

FOR SALE—Good family driving mare, also foaling colt. Call on Elliott, Blach & Co., Marion, O. 1034

FOR SALE—A team of good young mules. Enquire of Clark Div. 10

WANTED—Horses and cows to pasture through the summer. Reasonable parties only need apply. Terms payable in advance. Enquire at residence, on south West street, of Fred W. Peters. 10546

FOR RENT—Five rentable rooms, up stairs. Water and waste pipe convenience. Enquire of Mrs. Grimm, south Main street, or S. Fogleson, at postoffice. 10545

FOR RENT—The rooms over H. Ackers' man's music store, all nicely arranged, water up stairs, splendid location for office and residence. Call at Ackers' store. 10031

FOR SALE—Chop, if sold soon, east Center street house and lot. Built ten rooms, five closets, pantries, etc. Lot 66x25 ft., good well, eastern, shower, trap, apples, cherries, grapes, peats, etc. Fine location, two doors east of new Methodist church. Apply to John F. Ulmer, Akron, O., or Mrs. John F. Ulmer at home. 10051

TO LET—Two choice rooms in Bennett building, C. C. Lisher. 1014

\$75.00 TO \$500.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a house and give the whole time to the business. Sparsenments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities.

B. F. JEFFERSON & CO.

5600 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

On Saturday, we will have a sale on Kid Gloves. You can have a choice of our 50-cent Kid Gloves, 10-cent Kid Gloves, and 25-cent Kid Gloves, which were \$1.15, \$1.75 and \$2.25 Saturday and Sunday. Every pair of Kid Gloves are worn out and cleaned to the bone.

We have just received a pair of Kid Gloves, size 7, which were \$1.75. They are in good value for \$1.00, and we will sell them at this price. We have also the famous All-Weather Gloves, size 7, which are \$1.75. Every pair of Kid Gloves are worn out and cleaned to the bone.

Buy your Kid Gloves at our Kid Glove Store.

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FAMED AS PHYSICIANS.

NEW YORK'S LEADING PRACTITIONERS OF THE HEALING ART.

Dr. Barker's Power of Diagnosis—Dr. Sayre's Plaster Jacket—Dr. Shadry's Editorial Labors—Dr. Weir's Reputation as a Surgeon—A Capable Female Doctor. [Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

Dr. FORDYCE BARKER is one of those men for whom the mysteries of disease have an irresistible fascination. To his analytical mind the problems presented by his cases arrange themselves, to use the expressive French phrase, until their study becomes an absorbing passion. He is chiefly remarkable for his great power of diagnosis, and this is the outcome of the intense analysis to which he subjects the questions which present themselves and the symp-



DR. FORDYCE BARKER.

toms observed. It has been said of Dr. Barker that he examines a case as a judge examines a criminal, and that he applies the laws of evidence to his patient's ailments.

In addition to the enormous private and consulting practice which Dr. Barker enjoys, he is consulting physician to Bellevue, the Maternity, the Cancer, the Woman's, St. Elizabeth and the Children's hospitals. One would imagine that the duties connected with these would be more than enough to fill one man's life. But Dr. Barker has found time to take the greatest interest in the County Medical society, of which he was president for several years. It was largely owing to his exertions that the beautiful home of the society was successfully built in West Forty-third street. To this work Dr. Barker gave money, and that time and energy that are worth more than cash. The building, one of the finest in New York, is a monument to his exertions, or his fellows, and with it Dr. Barker's name will long be associated.

Dr. Barker is one of the handsomest men in New York, and his manners are charming, with that charm which is seen in those we call gentlemen of the old school.



scious wit, which is somewhat dimmed by those with whom he engages in controversy, and it is not too much to say that he will fight at the drop of a hat.

Now a very tall man, and portly in a commanding way, with gray mustache and imperious eyes that are full of fun and a manner that charms, Dr. George F. Shadry is as pleasant a man to see and talk to as you can meet. He is peculiarly receptive in conversation, he advances an opinion as though to draw out from you and he will listen to what you may suggest with a deference that is delightful—for you. But if you should suppose that this courtesy implies a weak yielding to your views, you would find yourself gravely mistaken. Dr. Shadry has views of his own which have been thought out carefully, and his desire to listen to what you have to say comes from his insatiable appetite for new facts.

A deeply scientific man, a bold and skillful surgeon and a physician who has an enormous consulting and private practice in addition to control of a hospital, one would imagine Dr. Shadry to have enough to keep him busy. His industry, however, finds time to edit *The Medical Record*, one of the leading journals of medicine and surgery in the United States. It is as editor of *The Record* that Dr. Shadry has rendered his greatest service to the physicians of the country. He has stimulated them to fresh research, he has advised them with a wise conservatism when they have been in danger of running a new remedy into the ground, and he has given them constantly new subjects for thought. During the many years that he has controlled the utterances of the paper, he has steadily held before the eyes of its readers the best thoughts and the best aims of the medical profession to which they belong. The influence of such a man is far-reaching, and the good he may do is incalculable. Dr. Shadry is known by name and work to thousands and is respected everywhere. In Europe and England his opinions are valued highly, and he holds the position of one of the foremost surgeons on the continent.

Of the great surgeons in New York Dr. Robert S. Weir is one of the best known.

As attending surgeon of the New York hospital, consulting surgeon of St. Luke's,

and received with high honors. A little later he took ground against the temporal power of the pope, and thus gained the ill will of the Empress Eugenie. In 1872 he was forcibly expelled from Paris as an enemy of the republic. After the death of Louis Napoleon and his son, Prince Napoleon was next in the succession, but the Imperialists wanted to pass him by and take his son Victor as the claimant. To their disgust he issued a manifesto in January, 1858, claiming the imperial crown. As he had, in 1856, accepted the republic, and declared he would do nothing against it, he and his son were driven from France in 1858 for the last time. He died at Rome and was buried at Turin, and now his son, Prince Victor, born July 18, 1852, is "Head of the Bonaparte."

WRECKED IN A GALE.

The Fate of a War Vessel and Two Government Tugs.

Uncle Sam was in the hardest kind of luck during the last March gale that swept the Massachusetts coast. When the sky cleared three government vessels were in sight of Gay Head, on the Nantucket shore, all fast on rock or reef, and apparently going to destruction. Fortunately all the men on board were saved, though by the hardest efforts of life savers and through great tribulation. There is something in the way the losses came about that makes the matter seem like one of fate.

The United States steamer Galena first went ashore; then the tug Nina, which had the Galena in tow, met the same fate, and finally the Triana, which was hurried to their rescue, struck within a few miles of them. The Galena is an old time screw vessel, third rate, of 1,900 tons displacement, was built at Norfolk, Va., in 1871 and refitted there in 1878, and was on her way to the navy yard at Portsmouth, N. H., where some 300 men expected to be employed on her all summer, as she was to be practically rebuilt there. All that is left of her lies high up on the beach near Gay Head, full of water and beaten into a total wreck. The steam tug Nina's remains lie still further up the beach, so high that persons can walk aboard at low water, and not so badly damaged but that her hull may be saved.

Ranking easily among the great physicians of New York, Dr. Mary A. Putnam-Jacobi is an example of what a woman may do if she has the brains and the perseverance. Dr. Jacobi took her degree in Paris in 1851, and began practice in New York at a time when there was far more prejudice against women as physicians than there is today. Not in the least disconcerted, Dr. Mary Putnam worked on until her ability and genius forced the County Medical society to admit her as a member. From this point the work was easy. She was elected a member of the Academy of Medicine, the Society for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of Medical Men, of the Pathological society, and of the Neurological society. Her triumph was complete.

Dr. Putnam-Jacobi is a consulting physician of the New York Infirmary, and she has an enormous private practice. He is a man of wonderfully gentle manner, and has a look of extreme ability on his clever face.

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Briefly described, the treatment for diseases of the spine which Dr. Sayre invented, and which has made his name famous throughout the medical world, is this: By a system of loops and pulleys the patient is suspended by the arms and head until the weight of the legs stretches the back to the "point of comfort." To hold the extension thus gained Dr. Sayre applied the plaster of Paris bandage round round until it formed a jacket stiff enough to support the back. As soon as the spine had taken the new shape the operation was repeated, until in the end a cure was made.

ALFRED BACH.

A Chinaman Who Can Vote.

There is at least one Chinaman in the United States who has a right to vote. He is named Thomas Syriacus, and he lives at Indiana, Pa. When he came to America years ago he determined to make the country his home. So he learned the language and took out a naturalization papers. When the war began he enlisted in the federal army and served for four years. He is a member in good standing of the G. A. R. and receives a pension from the government. The other day he learned that because of an infirmity in his marriage to Matilda Askins, a white woman, soon after the close of the war, she could not be recognized by the authorities as the widow of a veteran in case of his death. Thomas promptly remedied matters by calling in a clergyman who tied the knot "for keeps."

PICKLE MAKERS IN A PICKLE.

The English makers of pickles seem to be too honest for their own good. They have hitherto made their pint and quart bottles to accommodate a little more than imperial measure, thus avoiding all possibility of conflict with the strict laws enacted to prevent their going less. But they reckoned without the Canadian government. By the tariff law of the Dominion any quantity exceeding a pint is liable to the duty on a quart, so the English makers of pickles are assessed double duties.

An inmate of the workhouse at Chattanooga, Tenn., named Tom Lewis, claims to be 157 years old, and says he has been married nine times and is the father of forty children. Joe Muhlinham must look to his story telling laurels.

Personally Dr. Sayre has a shrewd and

WE HAD A STORMY LIFE.

The Father Unfortunate Career of the Late Prince Jerome.

Prince Napoleon Joseph Charles Paul Bonaparte is dead. To the Imperialists of France he was of importance as the direct heir of the great emperor. His father, Jerome, married the once famous Betty Patterson, of Baltimore; then, at the command of his imperial and imperious brother, repudiated her and married the Princess Frederica Catherine of Wurttemberg.

Jerome was then "King of Westphalia," but soon the great Napoleon fell, and nearly all his brother kings and sister queens fell with him. The prince just dead was born at Trieste, Sept. 9, 1822, his parents being then in exile. He went to live with Mme. Letitia Bonaparte, mother of the famous family, but in 1831 was driven away by the revolution, and after many changes completed his education at Geneva. His uncle, the king of Wurttemberg, secured him a military education, and after some years of travel he was permitted to settle in France, where he became a member of the assembly, and after the flight of Louis Philippe rose at once to prominence.

Under Napoleon III he gained little honor, and in the Crimean war was accused of cowardice. The nickname of Pion-Pion (afraid of bullets) was then fixed on him for life. His greatest success was as president of the imperial commission of the Universal exposition of 1855. In 1859 he married the Princess Clotilde, daughter of King Victor Emmanuel. In the succeeding discussions in France he took radical democratic ground, and was long in disgrace for refusing to accept a challenge from the Due d'Aumale, whom he had insulted.

In 1861 he visited the United States and was received with high honors. A little later he took ground against the temporal power of the pope, and thus gained the ill will of the Empress Eugenie. The nickname of Pion-Pion (afraid of bullets) was then fixed on him for life. His greatest success was as president of the imperial commission of the Universal exposition of 1855. In 1859 he married the Princess Clotilde, daughter of King Victor Emmanuel. In the succeeding discussions in France he took radical democratic ground, and was long in disgrace for refusing to accept a challenge from the Due d'Aumale, whom he had insulted.

A good thing for the sportsman of either east or west to remember is that the ducks seek the windward side of the marshes. If the wind is blowing from the north it is sensible to go to the northward to make a stand, and if from the west to look through the western reed grass, and so on. Remember, too, that the frequent and seemingly erratic movements of the birds are for the purpose of procuring food. By watching the wind and bearing these simple facts in mind the sportsman can precede his birds to a certain spot. In shallow marshes a change of wind means a change in the depth of the water—that is, less water to windward—and knowing this the shooing duck flies against the wind.

To a true sportsman the result of the bog is not always the measure of a day's sport. Often when he is in the wrong place, without time to move, with rain falling and other disadvantages, he has what he calls magnificent sport. It is the constant possibility of a shot, the practice

of the whistle to inveigle the birds within

range; in a word, it is the victory over difficulties that makes a satisfactory afternoon.

To call to a flock spread out against the sky in a mass, like a long, narrow kite; to crouch down and watch them with increasing anxiety and impatience; to whistle more softly as they confidently answer; at last to shoot with rapid and confident deliberation, and then to see the birds come down splash!—ah, that is splendid, because it is duck shooting! Sport like this is never wearisome. There is endless variety in every shot that is fired, and the birds, the sun and the wind each offers a new condition and a new surprise. A good day's duck shooting will be a memory never to be forgotten, even after the arms can no longer carry the faithful rifle and the ears no longer attend to the sharp "whirr" of the approaching birds.

WILLIS STEELL.

The New Senator from California.

Charles N. Felton, who has been chosen to succeed the late Mr. Hearst as United States senator from California, is a Republican and a native of Erie, Ontario, New York. Born in 1832, he early developed an adventurous spirit, and joined in the famous rush of '49 to the gold fields. Although but a lad, he showed more sense than some grown men.

He attended strictly to business, avoided dissipation, and became wealthy. After retiring from active commercial pursuits he took up politics, and served in the San Francisco mint first as assistant treasurer and then as treasurer. He was in the California legislature for two terms, and then went to Congress as Republican representative from the Fifth district. He was a member of the lower house from Dec. 7, 1855, to March 3, 1859.

Mr. Felton is an advocate of gold monetarism. During the present year Florida and Maryland are to elect United States senators—in each instance presumably a Democrat. So the next senate will be composed of forty-seven Republicans, thirty-eight Democrats and three Farmers' Alliance men.

A MINER'S LONG TRAMP.

The hardships a man will undergo in his hunt for wealth are often greater than those experienced in the most arduous military campaign. There arrived at

Laramie, Wyo., the other day a young man named Isaac Heels, who has just completed a journey almost without a parallel. Leaving the Alaska gold mines last October he started for Sitka, distant 1,600 miles on horseback. The animal gave out in a short time and was abandoned. Heels continued his journey on foot over the great mountain ranges and through the desolate valleys. He had numerous encounters with wild animals, and when on the verge of starvation was rescued by the Indians, of whose kindness he speaks in the highest terms. He got from Sitka to Vancouver by boat, and thence tramped to his home in Laramie. Although he brought with him no tangible proofs thereof, he asserts that the Alaska mines are the finest in the world.

PICKLE MAKERS IN A PICKLE.

The English makers of pickles seem to be too honest for their own good. They have hitherto made their pint and quart bottles to accommodate a little more than imperial measure, thus avoiding all possibility of conflict with the strict laws enacted to prevent their going less.

But they reckoned without the Canadian government. By the tariff law of the Dominion any quantity exceeding a pint is liable to the duty on a quart, so the English makers of pickles are assessed double duties.

A CHINAMAN WHO CAN VOTE.

There is at least one Chinaman in the United States who has a right to vote. He is named Thomas Syriacus, and he lives at Indiana, Pa. When he came to America years ago he determined to make the country his home. So he learned the language and took out a naturalization papers. When the war began he enlisted in the federal army and served for four years. He is a member in good standing of the G. A. R. and receives a pension from the government. The other day he learned that because of an infirmity in his marriage to Matilda Askins, a white woman, soon after the close of the war, she could not be recognized by the authorities as the widow of a veteran in case of his death. Thomas promptly remedied matters by calling in a clergyman who tied the knot "for keeps."

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COW PASTURE—I will rent five acres of good pasture, located handily out of Fair Ground and Greenwood streets, to responsible party. 109-1 W. VAN METER.

FOR RENT—A fine suite of rooms over Foye's drug store, suitable for offices or residence. Will be put in best of order. W. B. FOYE.

TAKEN—Through mistake, silk umbrella with gold handle, having monogram "W." Return property to Miss Stella Wilson, south Main street.

Harley Hill is laid up with the grip. John Curran, of Napoleon, O., is visiting friends in the city.

Easter Ladies' Home Journal and the Demorest physical number at Wiant's.

E. G. Allen is confined to his home on east Center street, with an attack of the grip.

Tomorrow's Enquirer will contain the names of five prize winners in the Easter contest.

Mrs. John H. Uhler left at noon today for Akron, where she will join Mr. Uhler for a week's stay.

Carter's inks command the highest praise by reason of their superior merits. A full line at Wiant's.

The young folks want to make the gymnasium ball the greatest one of the season, next Tuesday night.

Read Sunday's Enquirer with a number of special features, besides the Easter prize winner of \$200 will be announced.

Miss Bud Hart, of Caledonia, was in the city today, preparing to take charge of a school south of the city Monday morning.

April magazines: Scribner, Lippincott, Peterson, Harper, Ladies' Home Journal, Popular Science and various fashion plates at Wiant's.

During last year the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo and the Toledo and Ohio Central railroads handled 3,074,477 tons of coal from their mines.

A very interesting musicale was given last Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Inskip and pupils, assisted by Miss Leech, violinist. Another will be given in four weeks.

The ladies in charge of the fancy table at the M. E. Easter sale at City Hall, desire to announce that all articles will be disposed of regardless of cost this evening.

The postoffice force was badly affected with the grip today. Postmaster Fogleson, Miss Barker, and Carriers Copeland and Martin were all compelled to lay off today.

Get a ticket to the gymnasium ball, for next Thursday night. Fine music, Tickets at Hoberman & Co.'s or Tristram & Young's, or of any of the members of the Athletic Club.

Francis Gooding was up from Owen today and gave the Star a call while on the rounds. Mr. Gooding is 82 years old, yet he is vigorous and hearty, and gets around rarely well for one so advanced in years. He enjoys himself, too, and it is hoped he may still pleasantly count many years.

The Lime City Business College has arranged to place Miss Olive Mooney in charge of department of music. Miss Mooney is a graduate under Prof. Eckhart of Columbus, and of the Delaware Conservatory of Music, and Prof. Parkinson think he has made a splendid engagement. Those wishing to arrange for a course of Music should call at college office in Fisher block.

Prohibition Nominations.

The prohibitionists nominated their city, ward and township tickets Friday night. The nominations are as follows:

MARION CITY TICKET.

Mayor—Joseph A. Vail.
Marshal—John Mason.
Solicitor—Grant Mouser.

Street Commissioner—Wm. H. Harrington.

Sealer of Weights and Measures—Wm. H. Messenger.

Councilmen, 1st Ward—Isaac Shupp, one year; Lewis Gunn, two years.

Councilmen, 2d Ward—Murray Wilson, one year; William Layman, two years.

Councilmen, 3d Ward—William H. Stallsmith, one year; M. B. Chase, two years.

Councilmen, 4th Ward—Rev. Richard Wallace, one year; James Uncapher, two years.

Assessor, 1st Ward—Charles McGuire.

Assessor, 2d Ward—Frank Megie.

Assessor, 3d Ward—D. G. Felt.

Assessor, 4th Ward—L. B. Gurley.

Members of School Board—Phillip Bauer, Wm. Gracy.

MARION TOWNSHIP TICKET.

Trustee—William T. Owen.

Treasurer—E. J. Camp.

Justices of the Peace—Jesse A. Hunter, Newton Uncapher.

Constables—Jas. B. Bolander, Lewis Wasser.

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The Democratic township nominating convention was held at the agricultural room in the court house this afternoon and nominated the following officers:

John Battaglia for treasurer, Jacob Hargan for constable and J. A. Smeltz for assessor were nominated by acclamation.

There was considerable interest manifested in the nominations for trustee and justice of the peace, as the following ballot will indicate.

Trustee—Dennis Malloy, W. H. W.

Riley, 44; J. H. Harvey, 41.

Justices of the peace—John McNally, 118; Daniel Richards, 111; John Moore, 73; M. V. Payne, 48.

AN ESCAPED PRISONER

He is Arrested Here by a Columbus Detective but is Released on a Writ of Habeas Corpus.

J. C. Gray, a deserter from the Columbus Barracks, who has been sailing under the aliases of James C. Graham and Frank Johnson, was arrested in this city this afternoon by Detective John J. Loop, of Columbus. Constable Jones was called to assist the detective to convey Gray to the city prison, but it took several citizens to take the man and he gave them all something to do. He was finally locked up, however, and remained there until about 1:30 this afternoon, when Constable Jones and Detective Loop put him in a back and went to the C. H. V. and T. depot to take the train for Columbus. In the meantime Attorneys Johnston & Young had been interested in the case and secured a writ of habeas corpus for the release of the prisoner which was given to Sheriff Kelly, who reached the depot before the train came in and took Gray away from his captors and locked him up at the county jail for safe keeping.

Gray was arrested at Sandusky Wednesday by Detective Loop and John Rayborn, a specially deputized constable, for the \$50 reward that is offered for him as a deserter. He had been placed in the train to leave that city, when Rayborn went out to buy a ticket, and asking permission of Loop to go into the water closet, the prisoner jumped from the car window and escaped. He was discovered getting away by Rayborn, who fired three shots at him, but he escaped without serious injury.

To the Star today Gray stated that he arrived in Marion Thursday and had since been staying at the Big Four House. He said that he had enlisted in the regular army about forty days ago, while he was intoxicated; that he was a former Champaign county man and that his father now lives at North Lewisburg.

Gray is a clever talker and has a pleasant face. He is sure on this man Rayborn, whom he claims poached on him, notwithstanding Gray had befriended him many times.

The case was heard on the writ of habeas corpus this evening, but on a motion of the defendant's attorney to continue the case Judge Shultz dismissed the prisoner and he has gone.

CAUCUSES AND CONVENTIONS

When and Where Marion Voters Will Make Nominations.

DEMOCRATIC.

The democratic ward caucuses are to be held next Thursday evening, April 2, at the following places: First ward, court house basement; Second ward, at Scofield & Scofield's law office; Third ward, at Engine house; Fourth ward, at Berringer's implement warehouse. The delegates to city convention are allotted to the wards as follows: First 23, Second 16, Third 17, Fourth 16.

The city convention will be held at City Hall on Friday evening, April 3, at 7:30.

REPUBLICAN.

The republican ward caucuses will be held on Tuesday evening, March 31, at the places named below:

First ward, Agricultural room in the court house; Second ward, at Mayor's office; Third ward, at Engine house; Fourth ward, at Geo. D. Cope land's law office.

The wards are entitled to delegates to city convention as follows: First 14, Second 7, Third 12, Fourth 9.

The city convention meets at City Hall Wednesday evening, April 1, at 7:30 o'clock.

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Services on Easter morning, beginning at the hour of 11. The following is the program of the music that will be rendered:

Voluntary, organ and flute, "Tendresse"—Paxton.

Hymn 66—Le Jeune.

Amens and Responses—Tallis.

Anthem—"Christ our Passover."—Momington.

Gloria Patri—Danks.

Te Deum—Holden.

Jubilate—Cooper.

Hymn 98—Rimbault.

Kyrie Eleison—Tours.

Hymn 104—Gauntlett.

Offertory—"Christ is Risen."—Wiski.

Sursum Corda—Camidge.

Sauctus—Camidge.

Gloria in Excelsis—Old Chant.

Sermon on the text, "The Lord is risen indeed."

The evening prayer will be said at 4 p.m., at which service the sermon will be especially for the children.

The public are cordially invited to all services.

The annual parish meeting for election of vestry and such other business as may require attention will be held on Monday evening, at 7:30.

All who are interested in the welfare of St. Paul's are earnestly requested to attend. J. de Q. Donegan, Rector.

SILVER WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Walter, residing on north Main street, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage with a silver wedding Friday night. More than fifty guests were present and joined in the merry festivities of the occasion.

The attending friends brought with them many elegant presents, and these were happily presented by Dr. Hensley, in a characteristic address. Of course there was an elegant supper, and that all enjoyed it goes without the saying.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter have greatly enjoyed the twenty-five years of marital union, and their friends all wish them a continuation of health and happiness.

That a golden anniversary may be celebrated when the fiftieth year has been reached.

Harley Hill is laid up with the grip. John Curran, of Napoleon, O., is visiting friends in the city.

Easter Ladies' Home Journal and the Demorest physical number at Wiant's.

E. G. Allen is confined to his home on east Center street, with an attack of the grip.

Tomorrow's Enquirer will contain the names of five prize winners in the Easter contest.

Mrs. John H. Uhler left at noon today for Akron, where she will join Mr. Uhler for a week's stay.

Carter's inks command the highest praise by reason of their superior merits. A full line at Wiant's.

The young folks want to make the gymnasium ball the greatest one of the season, next Tuesday night.

Read Sunday's Enquirer with a number of special features, besides the Easter prize winner of \$200 will be announced.

Miss Bud Hart, of Caledonia, was in the city today, preparing to take charge of a school south of the city Monday morning.

April magazines: Scribner, Lippincott, Peterson, Harper, Ladies' Home Journal, Popular Science and various fashion plates at Wiant's.

During last year the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo and the Toledo and Ohio Central railroads handled 3,074,477 tons of coal from their mines.

A very interesting musicale was given last Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Inskip and pupils, assisted by Miss Leech, violinist. Another will be given in four weeks.

The ladies in charge of the fancy table at the M. E. Easter sale at City Hall, desire to announce that all articles will be disposed of regardless of cost this evening.

The postoffice force was badly affected with the grip today. Postmaster Fogleson, Miss Barker, and Carriers Copeland and Martin were all compelled to lay off today.

Get a ticket to the gymnasium ball, for next Thursday night. Fine music, Tickets at Hoberman & Co.'s or Tristram & Young's, or of any of the members of the Athletic Club.

Francis Gooding was up from Owen today and gave the Star a call while on the rounds. Mr. Gooding is 82 years old, yet he is vigorous and hearty, and gets around rarely well for one so advanced in years. He enjoys himself, too, and it is hoped he may still pleasantly count many years.

The Lime City Business College has arranged to place Miss Olive Mooney in charge of department of music. Miss Mooney is a graduate under Prof. Eckhart of Columbus, and of the Delaware Conservatory of Music, and Prof. Parkinson think he has made a splendid engagement. Those wishing to arrange for a course of Music should call at college office in Fisher block.

Prohibition Nominations.

The prohibitionists nominated their city, ward and township tickets Friday night. The nominations are as follows:

MARION CITY TICKET.

Mayor—Joseph A. Vail.

Marshal—John Mason.

Solicitor—Grant Mouser.

Street Commissioner—Wm. H. Harrington.

Sealer of Weights and Measures—Wm. H. Messenger.

Councilmen, 1st Ward—Isaac Shupp, one year; Lewis Gunn, two years.

Councilmen, 2d Ward—Murray Wilson, one year; William Layman, two years.

Councilmen, 3d Ward—William H. Stallsmith, one year; M. B. Chase, two years.

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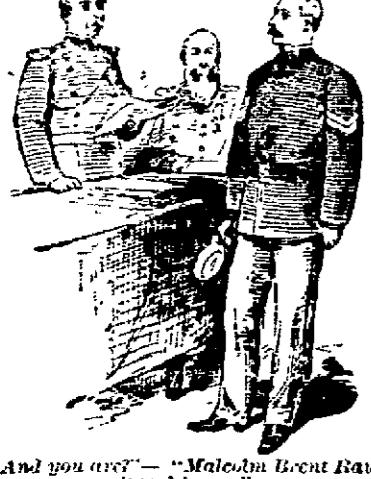
AN ARMY PORTIA.

By CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,
Author of "The Colonel's Daughter," "The
Deserter," "From the Banks," "Dun-
raven Ranch," "Two Soldiers."

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Philadelphia, and published by special arrangement
with them.)

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XVI.



"And you are?" — "Malcolm Brent Rawlins, his son."

When, half an hour later, Col. Lawler announced that, in view of circumstances to which the court appeared to attach so much significance, he would rest the case for the prosecution, he had, despite every effort and the professional bravado assumed for such occasions, all the air of a whipped man. For half a minute after hearing that stunning question Mr. Schonberg had sat glaring at the judge advocate, his eyes protruding, his mouth wide open, his face gaudy white. Then he mopped his forehead, recalled to himself by Grace's sharp tones as the president again demanded answer, and faltered out:

"I don't understand the question."

"You are called upon to explain to this court how it was possible for you to have made those entries in '83 and '84, as you have solemnly sworn you did, when the paper itself was not made until 1886," thundered Grace; "and the court is waiting for your answer."

"The paper wasn't made until 1886," faltered Schonberg.

"No, sir!" fairly shouted the wrathful old soldier in the president's chair. "No, sir! You failed to study the water marks. Here it is repeated on a score of these leaves. Sconset Valley mills, 1886."

I say, explain this if you can."

"I don't know anything about that," muttered the Jew at last, gulping down the big lump that arose in his throat. "I know when I made those entries, any- how."

But the whole roomful could see that wretch was only lying—desperately lying.

The pencils of the correspondents were flying over their blocks with furious speed. One excited ambassador of the press had already made a lunge through the crowd for the doorway.

"Mr. Judge Advocate," said the president at last, "I fancy you can now excuse your witness from further attendance. Stop, though. Have you anything else you would wish to ask, Mr. Hearn?" And now his manner was all courtesy.

"Not a word, sir," was the smiling answer. "I shall be to submit the list of my witnesses in a few moments."

People seemed to draw aside and make a wide lane for the wretched Hebrew and his crestfallen counselor, as the latter led his unscrupulous witness to the outer gallery, whither Lawler said he desired to retire for a moment's consultation. So entire had been the confidence of the mass of the people in the guilt of the officer that Schonberg's sash reputation had not sufficed to warn them of the possibilities in the case. But among educated and better informed people present there broke forth suddenly, after a moment's breathless silence, a ripple of applause that speedily swelled into a joyous burst of hand clapping which was taken up all over the room, and for a moment, mingled with angry hisses on the part of the throng, who were furious at the sudden turn in favor of the hated official class, the clamor was unchecked. Stern as he was, old Grace could not deny the audience the right of such a reaction. Then he rapped for order.

"You are not ready, I presume, to proceed with your defense," said Lawler a moment after he re-entered the room and glanced nervously around. All his air, confident manner was gone. He looked almost dazed.

"Certainly," was the prompt reply. "Have the goodness to call in Private Welsh."

"May it please the court," said Lawler. "I submit that the accused should furnish the list of witnesses he desires to summon, in order that it may be determined for what purpose they are called, and whether the expense will be justified," said Lawler in response. "And as for Welsh, I maintain that that unfortunate trooper has already suffered too much at the hands of the accusers to warrant his being subjected to further ignominy, as he would be if the court allowed such treatment as was accorded my last witness."

"If he is at all like your last witness, Welsh's ignominy will not impress the idea," was Grace's sarcastic response, whereat an audible grin spread over the room.

"Do you wish to summon witnesses from abroad, Mr. Hearn?"

"Not one, sir. Every man I need will be at the post by 1 o'clock this afternoon; and except Welsh, who is understood to be under the especial charge of the judge advocate and amenable to orders from nobo-else, I will not trouble the court to call on anybody—the others will be glad to come."

Lawler shook his head and looked dismally.

If he could only know the

men whom the defense was introducing, and could find out what they meant to testify, it might still be in his power to avert at least public catastrophe. Shrewd enough to see the evident antagonism he had created, and knowing that matters were going topsy-turvy at the moment, he besought Linn of a ruse by which he could get rid of the crowd:

"I beg the indulgence of the court. I have allowed the case for the prosecution to rest rather than infringe longer on a time that is so valuable, but I find myself unable to proceed at this moment, and I beg that you take a recess until 2 p. m."

The court demurred. It was utterly adverse to a recess. Hearn's witnesses were all ready to proceed—four or five at least.

"What is the need?" asked Thorp and Mairland, neither of whom felt like giving Lawler an inch of leeway. But courtesy to the staff officer of the division commander prevailed.

It was barely 11 o'clock when the throng came pouring forth from the court room, and Lawler hoped that, rather than wait three hours, the mass of people would depart. But his hopes were vain. If anything, the number seemed augmented. The noon train brought a couple of car loads from the eastward towns. It also brought a sergeant and private of infantry escorting a dilapidated-looking party in shabby civilian dress whom old Kenyon, the adjutant, and a file of the post guard were at the station to meet. The stranger was bundled into an ambulance and treated up to the guard house, into which he slouched with hanging head and an air of general dejection; and when the men were at their easier, division commander was busily interviewing his long-looking prisoner, a squad of excited newspaper men meantime kicking their heels outside and railing at the military assumption which gave the post commander precedence over the press. The word had gone out all over the crowded garrison that the escaped prisoner Goss was re-captured, and the commanding officer's orderly had been rushed with a note to the provost sergeant.

"Give your full name, rank and regiment," said the judge advocate, without looking up.

"The name under which I enlisted is Malcolm Brent, corporal Company C, 10th Infantry."

"The court will note, I trust, the singular character of the witnesses introduced by the accused," said Lawler promptly. "The last, by his own admission, is a thief and a deserter whom Welsh very properly essayed to cut loose from discovering his real character; and now we have a second who plainly intimates that the name he gives is not his own."

"It is the one by which he is known to military law all the same, Col. Lawler. Please to proceed," said Col. Grace testily.

"You know the accused, I presume, or he would not have called upon you?" was Lawler's snapping query of the witness.

"Only as a soldier knows an officer whom he has every reason to respect. I have never exchanged a word with the gentiment, but I recognize him as Lieut. Hearn, of the Eleventh cavalry."

Again there was a ripple of applause in the crowded court, which brought Lawler, angry and protesting, to his feet. Silence restored, he presently read aloud the next question from a slip handed him by Mr. Hearn, which he slowly pasted on the sheet before him:

"What do you know with regard to the amounts charged against the accused on the books presented before this court and alleged to be unpaid?"

"I know that they were paid long ago. I heard the story of the whole transaction from the lips of Capt. Rawlins himself."

"Hearsay evidence," promptly interrupted the judge advocate, rapping on the table.

"Finish yer dinner, me buck. Don't let eagerness to see yer friend spoil yer appetite. You can't see him, anyway, till he has given his testimony before the court; and then I'll want you, too, Welsh, my jewel, and I'm charged not to lose you—d'ye mind that, Welsh?—and I never lose anything, but an occasional slice of me temper. Ate yer dinner, like the high spirited American ye are, now." But Welsh's appetite was gone.

The court room was crowded to suffocation that afternoon when sharp at 2 o'clock, Col. Grace rapped for order.

"I suppose you are ready now, Col. Lawler? Call in the first witness."

Lawler looked resigned, even martyred. The court had come back from luncheon at the Lanes' in high spirits. The ladies again sat close to Hearn's table. Private Goss, with untrimmed beard and an air of general dilapidation, was sworn by the judge advocate, gave his name, rank, regiment, etc., and responded, in answer to Lawler's question, that he did know the accused very well.

"What do you want to ask the witness?" said Lawler in a tone as much as to say, What could you ask that would be of any earthly account?

"State where and how long you have known Private Welsh, C. troop, Eleventh cavalry," were the words on the pointed slip, and Lawler read them grudgingly.

"I've known him six or eight years. Knew him when he enlisted in the Twenty-third, where he went by the name of Webster. Served with him at Fort Wayne until he got a 'bottail' discharge, and when I got mine I went to his home in Ohio and hunted him up. He owed me money, but he was no good—couldn't pay it. His people wouldn't do anything more for him. He was Mrs. Blawer's nephew, but she had about got tired of trying to support him, so we came away and enlisted again, in the cavalry service this time, and then he got things fixed to go into Blawer's troop for both of us."

"What was your reason for deserting here while awaiting trial?" was the next question.

"Well, both Welsh and Schonberg told me I was bound to be convicted. Everything pointed to my being Corp. Brent's slagger, though I swear to God I never left the barracks that night. They said if I didn't get away before the court tried me I might get several years in state prison at hard labor, and worse still if he didn't recover. Welsh and Schonberg both said that there was no show for me, the evidence was so clear, even to the red pepper in the pockets. Some scoundrel put it there, and wore some things too. Welsh got put into the guard room, purposely, opposite my cell, and threw a stone with a string through the grating, and I handled on it and got a letter from him and Schonberg telling me how to escape. There were saws and lallow in the package I drew in, and Schonberg was down in the bottom with a buggy after I got out, and he drove me nearly all night around by way of Bucyrus to the other road, and sent me by rail to Omaha, where he promised that plenty of money would come to me, but no money came at all, and I was recognized and arrested by the police."

"Had you any idea that there were other reasons for getting you to do it than the one given?"

Lawler leaned up and objected to both question and answer; but both were

ordered recorded.

"I hadn't—then," was the sulky reply; "I'm not so sure now. That Jew got me to go because I accused him of being a receiver of stolen property. It was to him Welsh gave the papers he took from the lieutenant's desk in Capt. Blawer's quarters. I went there with him one night after taps when the lieutenant was officer of the guard, and Schonberg gave Welsh ten dollars and five to keep him. After that Welsh began to run with Welsh entirely and turn against me, and it was through him that I was always getting into trouble."

In vain Lawler propounded questions tending to show his witness, thus assailed, in a better light; but the more he examined the more damning was Goss's testimony. At last the witness slouched out under escort of a sentinel.

But a greater sensation still was awaiting the patient listeners in the court room. The next man to enter, leaning heavily on the arm of the hospital steward, and accompanied by Dr. Ingoldsby, was Corp. Brent, looking white and feeble, but very calm and self possessed.

"Give your full name, rank and regiment," said the judge advocate, without looking up.

"The name under which I enlisted is Malcolm Brent, corporal Company C, 10th Infantry."

"The court will note, I trust, the singular character of the witnesses introduced by the accused," said Lawler promptly. "The last, by his own admission, is a thief and a deserter whom Welsh very properly essayed to cut loose from discovering his real character; and now we have a second who plainly intimates that the name he gives is not his own."

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"Hearsay evidence," promptly interrupted the judge advocate, rapping on the table.

"But Schonberg's written acknowledgment and this letter of Capt. Rawlins will not be so considered," answered the witness respectfully, and bending forward he placed on the judge advocate's table a little package of papers. The court room was hushed. Even the pencils of the correspondents were arrested. Every eye in all the throng was on the pale face of the young corporal. Members of the court had whirled around in their chairs so as to look full upon the new witness. Old Kenyon, with lifted spectacles, brimming over with eagerness and excitement, was falsettoing over her friend, quietly fanning her. The effect of this letter was not unexpected; she had heard every word before.

It was Grace who spoke at last, after no little preparatory clearing of "his throat:

"And have you other letters from Capt. Rawlins?"

"Many, sir, but this was the last," was the almost tremulous answer; "and who unhesitatingly declared after Goss was killed within the week that followed."

"And you are?"

"Malcolm Brent Rawlins, his son."

out I go over to San Carlos in a day or two on court martial duty, and so am writing my letters to-night."

In the first place you will be glad to know that the gold leaves are in sight. If all goes well I shall be home in time for the holidays. They are to be held in San Carlos the next six months. I shall fit up my quarters in an easy style, and as soon as Mamie has finished her year at Madame's she will come and keep house for me and turn the heads of my youngsters. Yet I do not want her to marry in the army, any more than I want you to enter it. Think of it. Malcolm, for twenty-five years now have I followed the standard of the 10th Infantry, and I have not been a deserter or a drunkard since I was a boy. I have to live on my pay and days. Little or nothing. Even if you were to turn over your modest share to her as you so gaily spoke of doing, and I estimate in my pay of winning a commission she would not have more than enough to keep her from want the rest so long as your Aunt Eleanor lives, she will never be in need of a home. All well, God spare me a little longer! I so pray to have you both happily settled before I am called hence."

After our talk I cannot but hope that you will see how little there is to look forward to in the career of a soldier in our service—in peace times, of course. But if the longing prove too great I will not stand in your way. The life has its attractions. You will never have stancher or truer friends than those who wear the blue. But it has its trials, too, and of those encountered in the field, I told you of the one I had with Hearn, as fine a soldier as there is in the regiment today; yet he was well nigh ruined through falling into the hands of the Jews when young and inexperienced. Wasn't it luck that I should have known of the previous rascality of that clerk, and so was able to make him come to terms? Here is his duplicate receipt in full filed carefully away among my papers. It was the means of saving a captain's commission."

"Your letters bring constant joy to me, my son. If it had but pleased God to spare your dear mother, I know well how proud and happy a woman she would have been in her great boy and lovely daughter; but his will be done. I may not write again before leaving for San Carlos, but my letters go with every line of this. There is no comfort in the frankness with which you tell me of your college days. Trust me fully; confide in me in any trouble, my son; no man can be more devoted to his friend than I am."

Good night, my lad.

"This is above all, to thine own self be true; And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man."

Yours ever,

R. F. Rawlins.

For a moment after Thorp's deep voice had ceased its task the silence in the heated room was broken only by some half stifled sigh. Corp. Brent had covered his pale face with his hands. Mrs. Lane was weeping silently. Hearn's eyes, swimming, were turned toward Georgia Marshall, who was bending over her friend, quietly fanning her. The effect of this letter was not unexpected; she had heard every word before.

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A JOYOUS SPRING TIME!

IS LATE IN COMING, BUT

D. A. FRANK & CO. VOICE A GREETING.

To the Dry Goods buyers of Marion and vicinity, with their Spring Announcements and Bargain Offerings that ought to cheer every contemplative buyer who will read and profit thereby.

THIS IS OUR CELEBRATION DAY

One year ago we began our business career and inaugurated the era of selling the best Dry Goods at cheap prices. The year has been a fine one, and its success has proved the popularity of our endeavors. A steady increased trade is the monument we have erected, thanks to kind patrons, and with the assurance of a like course of dealing in the future, we express our gratitude and solicit a continuance of favors.

Note the Attractions in Every Department of Our Store!

DRESS GOODS

Positively we have never known so fine a line of dress goods to be opened in Marion as we have this spring. We have a fine line of

Imported Novelties,

All the nice things, and we actually sell them cheaper than anybody else. And we actually offer the new shades in

Home Spuns at \$4.98 per Suit!

The prettiest and most popular things this season, those you hear so much about are

The Lansdownes,

With the new iridescent and jeweled trimmings. Our line of them is surpassingly large, anything that you can want, the New Spring Shades and trimmings to match. See them. We have a good line of Creme Wool Goods, and everything desirable in Black goods.

Our all-wool Henriettes at 65c, 75c, \$2 1-2c and 87c are simply matchless. They are 46 inches wide and cannot be equalled at the price. At 99c we show a silk warp Henrietta that is as fine and heavy as any goods that have been offered here at \$1.25 per yard.

Black Silks!

We acknowledge no competition in Black Silks. Ours are the new weaves. Buyers are solicited to compare prices and goods. There is the test.

Grenadines are the proper things for over dress. There are to be largely worn this season, and we have the correct kind. We have the drapery net and put it upon the counters at 48c.

A point to remember is that our dress goods are all new. The old goods were sold last fall, as the season waned, at sacrifice prices.

Hosiery & Underwear

The Cleanfast Hosiery is the best in the market. In the cities it has had a marvelous run.

New spring underwear is now open, and the best values for the money that can be shown. Have from the cheap to choice silk goods. Look it over.



Lace Curtains.

This year we have increased our lace curtain stock. An extra wide curtain, a good one, at \$1.90 per pair, sold elsewhere for \$2.75.

For \$4.75 we sell an elegant pair of curtains, in the new things, that sell the world over for \$7.00.

These are our specialties. We carry other priced goods.

Embroideries

— AND —

White Goods

Nobody ever has shown such a stock here. All the narrow edges that are so much sought after, in Swiss, Hamburg or anything else. Flouncings in white and black. Black are to be the rage and we bought accordingly. These were bought before the increased tariff and we offer them less than the present wholesale prices.

FULL LINE OF DOMESTICS AT PRICES LOWER THAN ANYBODY!

Outing Flannels—a lovely stock and large. They are to be greatly worn this season and we invite an inspection. We sell them at from 8 to 12 1-2 cents, the latter buying the very best made.

One hundred pieces of Challies, in new colorings, at 5 cents. Best Dark Prints now on the counters at 5 cents. Best, wide, Checked Shirtings at 8 cents—considered low elsewhere at 10 cents.

IN CONCLUSION:

We want your trade. First, we offer the goods you want at prices unequalled; the low price is our hobby and your gain. To these attractions we add a force of clerks who are anxious to please, who delight to show goods and name prices. We invite you in.

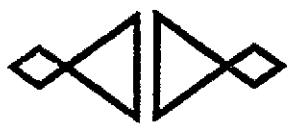
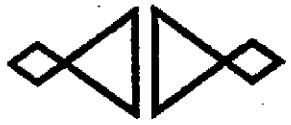
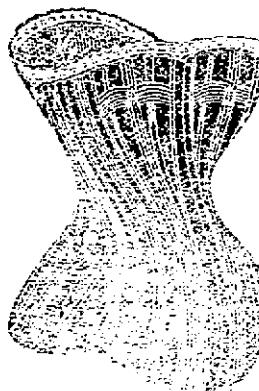
D. A. FRANK & COMPANY,
WHITE FRONT, — — — — —
MASONIC BLOCK.

KID GLOVES!

The popular innovation in the local glove trade was the establishment of our counter at which we fit the glove to the hand. That leaves no doubt about the fit or the glove wearing well. And we warrant them.

Everything desirable we carry, and the price is invariably lower than elsewhere. Never buy a glove until you try our counter.

CORSETS!



There are positive advantages in buying our Corsets, for we not only give as good a corset as the money will buy but we warrant them. The buyer can always return a corset and have money refunded if it is not satisfactory in every respect, after four weeks' trial, too. Is that not a striking advantage? Any form can be fitted from our stock.

Table Linens.

Our line of Linens is exceedingly large.

Fine Linens with Napkins to match.

Turkey Red Linens, good ones, at 19 cents, sold everywhere for 25 cents. Better ones proportionately cheap.

A fine stock of unbleached Table Linens, actually the best values that can be offered for the money.

GINGHAMS.

Here we can suit anybody, no matter how particular. They shall be a specialty with us this season. Of course this means attractive prices.

SPRING JACKETS

Attention is called to our new spring jackets. There is as much in the make as in the goods. Ours are stylishly made, with high shoulders, and suit the wearer. Of course we recommend the higher priced goods, but carry the medium and low priced jackets to suit the trade.

We sell an all wool stockinette jacket at \$2.25, a better one for \$3.50, and very good, stylish ones at \$4.50.